### MR. SIMON KELLY'S KINGDOM.

IT IS WEEHAWKEN, AND HE RULES IT, EFERY BIT. WITH LOVE.

Me Came Here a Peer Rey, Get Into Poli-tics, and New Eure All Public and Most Private Affairs—An Advisor and Helper, and Always Called King by his Friends.

Beginning at Seventeenth street, Hoboken, running up along the river front to the bing where the famous Burr-Hamilton duel was fought, and extending back 2,000 feet to Pali-Weehawken presided over by Simon Kelly, the only monarch in the world who rules his subjects entirely by love. Weehawken is a remarkable place, and has been the home or the topping place of many remarkable people, but it never yet has produced, nor has any other place in New Jersey, a man equal to Simon Kelly, who rejoices in the title of King. Simon



SIMON KELLY.

Kelly was born in county Kildare, Ireland, on Aug. 22, 1848. Pive months afterward his father died. His mother decided then to emigrate, and on the windlest day in February, 1849, she arrived here and went to Hoboken There she carned her living by taking in washing and doing other similar work until Simon was five years old. Then she died, and the boy was taken in charge by a well-known fam-By and sent to Public School 1 in Hoboken.

In 1866 he remembered his nationality, and at the time of the creat Fenian outbreak in Canada he gathered a company of Hobokenites and went to Canada to fight. With the rest of the patriots he was brought back. In 1858 he went to Weehawken, which then contained only forty-three voters, all Democrats, and the following year he assumed control of the politics of the Tenth Assembly district of on county, embracing all that section north and west of Jersey City and Hoboken. and every year since then his power has ineressed. He earned his right to control the Democrats in the district in the famous Convention for the nomination of Assemblymen that year, when James K. Sellick and Thomas had an equal number of friends, and 456 ballots lick, and was Chairman of the Convention. He talked with several of his opponents after the 456th ballot, and on the 457th Delegate

the 456th ballot, and on the 457th Delegate Rice, one of the stanchest friends of Welsh, voted for Sellick. This secured his nomination, and he was elected.

The following year Simon, went to Hobeken and married Miss Annie Fottreil, one of his schoolmates. He returned to Weehawken to ive. Simon was a politician but not an office seker, and when, in 1871, he was appointed Poornaster of the township, it was with difficulty that he was induced to take it. About this time he began to run Weehawken, and in three years his word was law. While Poornaster, he won the love of every poor man in the town by never refusing an applicant for assistance, and at the end of the year every taxpayer was his friend, because, not-withstanding his generosity, the Poormaster's affice had never cost so little as it had that year. The next year he ran for redection, and there was only one vote against him. Tradition says that the man who cast it was drummed out of town. He was the next year year. The next year he ran for reflection, and there was only one vote against him. Tradition says that the man who cast it was drummed out of town. He was the next year elected to the Democratic County Committee, and he has been a member of it ever since, although one of the by-laws of the association provides that no member of the committee that was aleasted. The was aleasted that

though one of the by-laws of the association provides that no member of the committee thall succeed himself.

He was elected Chairman of the township committees of North Hudson. Then he organised a fire department in Weehawken, and was elected Chief. The Governor appointed him a beary public and commissioner of deeds. He is the only one in Weehawken to this day who solds those places. He was elected the next rear Justice of the Peace, then President of the chool Board, Town Councilman, President of the chool Board, Town Councilman, President of the Council, Chief of Police, and then Mayor. It was appointed chief detective of the Erie sellroad, and recently Port Warden and importor of cattle under the United States Bureau of Animal Industry. These positions he edds at present. He was also Vice-President of the recent Democratic State Convention at treaton, and has been elected a delegate to every fixtee and county Convention for twenty reams poat. He receives about \$3,500 a year rom his public positions and \$70 a month from the Brie Bailroad Company. With the latter he supports his wife and family and gives away all of the rest. This is vouched for by a dezen near who are in a position to know. He planned, sourced the money, and had built the Catholic

supports his wife and family and gives away all of the rest. This is vouched for by a dozen men who are in a position to know. He planned, secured the money, and had built the Catholic church in Weehawken, and has been identified in every public work since he went there.

Gov. Abbett nominated him for Lay Judge of the county, but the Republican Senate rejected the nomination. Simon says they did it because he was not a silk stocking man and had always been an uncompromising Democrat, and never had allowed Weehawken to go Republican. Election day Simon will always be found at the polis in Weehawken, with a poli list in one hand and Democratic voter will step up, watch his chance, and try to slip in a builtor without being seen by the King. He always misses it, and this is the conversation that generally follows:

"Got your ticket, Jos?"

"Is it the right one?"

"Ye-ye-yes, sir."

"Sure?"

"Ye-ye-yes, sir."

"Let's see it?"
The ballot is produced. It isn't the right one nd Simon looks representably at his disobelent subject, calmiy tears the ballot up, hands im a straight Democratic ticket, and watches t deposited.

dient subject, calmly tears the ballot up, hands him a straight Democratic ticket, and watches it deposited.

Simon Kelly carned his popularity and his power over the voters of Weehawken by his charitable acts to the peer, and his honesty and economy in the management of public affairs. He prides himself en the fact that it has never cost more than \$21,000 a year to run the whole kingdom. He is a poor man, and has never ewned a dollar's worth of property in his life. He has been kept poor, so his subjects say, by his goodness. A Sun reporter searched in vain for a citizen of the kingdom who didn't say that the King's heart was as big as the kingdom, and there was a separate and distinct soft spot in it for each of his 3,500 aubsets. One day last week a Sun reporter visited his Majesty. He was standing by the gate of the Town Hall, talking with a subject dressed like a laboring man. This was the conversation: "He came down this uporning and said if I didn't pay him to-day he'd turn us out."

"What's the landlord's name?"

"Mr. — and he says the agent's right and he'll stand by him?"

"Um! Does, does he, and when did you promise to pay him?"

"Oom id on't know what I can do, I havn't got a cent, not even money enough to set shaved with." rubbling a three days growth of beard.

Tom muttered something, and turned away.

A SR,000 Nugget of Gold.

Prom the Breckentide Democrat.

One of the miners employed in the Bondholder Tunnel yesterday took out a solid nugget of crystallized gold weighing within a few pennyweights of lifteen pounds, which, when dressed and closned of all other substances, will tip the scales at about thirteen pounds, and is worth about \$3.000. The nugget was found in the face of the tunnel, at a point where the crevice had widoned somewhat, and very near the point of contact between the slate and a quartitie dyke that extends across the claim in a northeasterly and southwesterly direction, it is believed that on the line of this contact larger quantities of free gold will be found than have been discovered on Farncomb tills.

This is the second largest nugget that has been found in the camp, the largest owing wint is known as "Tom's Baby," which was found about a year ago in the Golditake, just below the Bondholder, and probably the same vein. west roll I don't know what I can do, I havn't got a cent, not even money enough to get shayed with," rubbing a three days' growth of beard.

Tom muttered something, and turned away. A tear glistened in his eye. The Ring saw it, and after a moment's thought took out a hand-come gold watch and chain, which the reporter afterward learned was a present from his wife, and, handing it to the man, said kindly: 'Here, go pawn this, and bring me back the ticket.''. The mean healtated, thanked the Ring for his carifice, and then accepted it and rushed off to Hoboken to do as he was told. There was a tear in the King's eye when he turned to the reporter and asked his business. The reporter and exist in the Ring's eye when he turned to the peoprer and asked his business. The reporter and the will was end, he was compelled to spend all his time at home unraing them. He had been at all the hospitals in the neighborhood, he said, but had not succeeded in getting any place to put them. 'Have you been to bit. Mary's in Hoboken'" asked the king.

"Was the reply.

The Ring pulled a pad from his pocket and wrote in a serawly hand: "I will be responsible for the board of this man's children." He handed it to the man and sent him away kappy. When a subject of the King gets out or money and cannot buy the necessary things of life he invariably calls on the King, who gives him an order on any given dry goods merchant. Showman, or the seller of whatever article the subject most needs, and the order is good for whatever is called for, either in Wechawken, Hoboken, or Jersey City. The Ring always pays his debts, and has unlimited credit everywhere. He is most frequently called on to "him gup" undertakers. Every citizen in Wechawken believes in making a big show at the inneral of every relative, and very two of them can afford it, or if they can, they don't have any money to pay for it when it is needed. Francey Made Safer by a Net.

From the Philistelphia Leiger.

Dr. Landis had a net stretched across the front of the stage at Industrial Hall last evening to intercent vegetables and other missiles that he anticipated from the turbuient audience that had gathered to witness his histrionic efforts. A squad of policemen was present, and to preserve order, allowed no one to enter the gallories. The usual howling was indulged in, but very little was thrown until the close of the play, when the Doctor, responding to vociferous calls for a speech, appeared before the entiain and was greeted with yells of delight and a shower of missiles that fairly took his breath away. Even the policemen, ranged in front of the stage, could not stop the throwing until Landis retired when the audience marched noisily out into broad streat.

A large woman and a small dog made a

sensation in a Twenty-third street car yester-

day. The car was full when the woman en-tered and she stood in the doorway, while the

dog, fastened to a long leading string, took up

his position in the centre of the car on the door,

with his black nose in the air with an expres-

sion of scornful superiority. A pretty girl came

fluttering into the car with a jingling, sparkling

wrap of heavy beads. She tripped over the

string and precipitated herself into the arms of

a bashful young man, who stammered out

pardon," while the jet balls rattled like cas-

bly mixed up and entangled in the string that the woman laid down the baby and picked up the dog in her confusion, and the centre of the car was crowded with eager people all offi-ciously doing the wrong thing with worthy per-

clously doing the wrong thing with worthy perseverance.

"Put that dog up on the seat or take him in your arms," shouted the conductor.

"I shall do nothing of the sort." amiably responded the big woman in the vell.

"Then you can't ride in this car, "howled the conductor.

"Indeed I will ride in this car, and my dog shall ride just where I please to put him, and I'd like to see you put us of."

Now, the woman was broad of girth and generous of build—the ear door was as full as it could hold when she stood in it, and the conductor was a little, pink-haired sample copy of a man, and just then a big truck backed across the track, a carriage drove down in front of the car on the other side, some one was ringing the bell, a woman with sevenies bundles, two bill the part of the bell, a woman with sevenies bundles, two

bell, a woman with seventeen bundles, two children, and a baby was frantically signalling

children, and a baby was frantically signalling him to stop on the wrong corner, of course, and some once else was thrusting a two-dollar bill at him for change, so he banged the door, snatched the money, delivered a volley of eaths to the truck driver and a collection of choice blanks at the coachman, shouted at the woman with the bundles and the bables to "hurry up." changed the two dollars and drove on, with the platform of the car a blue mist of sulphurie vapor, while the stout woman filled the doorway more scrippiously than before, and the dog turned his black nose up most exasporatingly at the helpless conductor dancing outside in impotent rage.

Zimen's Good and Rad Luck From the New Orleans Picanume. Dallas, Tex., June 10.—Chas. Zimon was killed by a train this morning at 1 o'clock on the Texas and Pacific Kallway just back of Mayers's garden on Elm street, the train sev-ering his head from his bedy. He was a Ger-

man and 40 years cid.
Connected with his death there is quite a romance. He had just fallen heir to and received a fortune of \$15,000 from his parents in Germany, and desiring to colerate he went to Mayers's garden and got drunk, and on starting home met with the accident.

A Tar-heel Romance.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

The Industrious dag Rounder. From the Konton City Journal.

A new kind of a liquor dealer has been dis-

covered in Atchison. Four whiskey jugs were found in a secret hiding place in the railroad yards, not far from Sixth street, vesterday morning. They belonged to what is known as a "ing raunder" who makes the rounds.

A 83,000 Nugget of Gold.

Tragedy Made Safer by a Net.

Yes, sir," in answer to her hasty "I beg your

crder for the best an undertaker can provide, and it is always good.

One of the unwritten laws of the kingdom is that no Chinaman shall ever be allowed to live there. The King says that there are many poor widows living in the kingdom who need washing in order to make their living, and every Chinaman who is allowed to come into the town takes bread and butter away from the widow by depriving her of work. Since the King has ruled Weehnwken there have been four Chinamen who tried to settle there. The first succeeded in renting a building for a laundry. The first night he was there he was ridden out of town on a sharp-edged nole, and a party of indignant people with the kettles and bricks serenaded the man who rented the house to him. The next almond-eved gut half way to the Town Hall, when he was discovered by a party of boys, who chased him out of town. As he was crossing the railroad track on the putskirts he was struck by a locomotive and killed. The third stayed in town one day and was spirited away on a canal boat, and the fourth was thrown into a pond and made to swim for his life. He was then clubbed out of town. He was the last.

The King is decidedly a home man; he never drinks liquor, and doesn't doew tobseco, and he loves his wife and family. A Sun reporter called on him at his home recently, and was introduced to Mrs. Kelly. She is a pleasantfaced, motherly-locking woman, and her manner makes every one feel at home. She is proud of her husband's success, and says the only trouble is that ne won't save any money. What the King is to the male portion of Weehawken she is to the female. The women bring all their little troubles to her, and she sympathizes with them. The reporter, while in the house, say evidence of the fact that the King governs the rich as well as the poor. Mime, vauman, a cousin of Gen, Boulanger, called to see the King. She is worth in her own right \$150,000. She wanted to construct a drain from her house across the street to a manhole. The King modesity toid her to ask the Council. " I received a letter from her recently saying that she feared she would be obliged to resign the part before the season closes. This fall is entirely original with herself, and so peculiar and natural that people in the audience frequently think it is a real tumble through mistake. A prominent actress, who is familiar with all stage arts and devices, held her breath one night as Miss Fetter went down with a bang, and was actually afraid to laugh, lest she had really hurt herself very seriously. It isn't a mechanical stage collapse at all, but a real, genuine, hard tumble, quite as notorious in the line of falls as anything on record. Miss Fetter wore a little padding under her clothing to save the bruises, but it was the jar that did the real damage, and I only wonder that she endured it as long as she did. If you ever had any one pull a chair out from under you unexpectedly, and let you down on the floor suddenly and emphatically, you will have some idea of Miss Fetter's sensation. The jar was so great that her bonnet would quiver. and she was liable every night to strike in such a way as to injure herself beyond all recovery. How she escaped it is a mystery to everyone, and her present indisposition arises not from any one burt or shock, but from the long-continued practice of so trying a feat. The idea of it was this: Her lover had just proposed to her in glowing terms, and as HUMORS OF THE BOB-TAILED CAR. she gracefully fell back in his arms, or would have done so after the approved heroine fash-A Woman, a Dog, u Dude, a Haby, a Big Man, ion, suddenly the 'ticker' sounded the latest and an Angry Conductor in Confusion. news from the stock market, and he flew to

tremely ludicrous to the audience, but rather serious to the actress." Richard Mansfield makes a similar tumble in "Messieur" when he represents the charnctor of a young Bohemian who had met with somewhat the same experience as Mr. Mansfield himself; when alone in London he walted pardon," while the jet balls rattled like castanets. A portly gentleman with his glasses on arose with his paper in his hand to give the pretty girl a seat, and as the car stopped suddenly with a lurch, as only a vicious Twenty-third street car can stop, the old gentleman topoled against the dog, banged his beaver against the car, and precipitated his corporcisity into the lap of a vinegar-faced virgin reading the text in the Mail and Express in one corner of the car.

Then a young dude came in, caught his can in the stran, dropped his hat and eyeglass, and for once his lisp, as he went plunging through the car like a locomotive off the track to the accommaniment of some choice North American imprecation behind his hazy blonde moustache. Then a frail little woman with a big blue-eyed buby in her arms crowded past the dog's mistress standing still in the doorway in her long flowing creps vell. Somehow the woman and the dog and the baby got so inextricably mixed up and entangled in the string that the woman haid down the haby and plaked in

eatch the report, leaving her to fall backward

to the floor, where there was no padding or

cushion to receive her, and where she must in-evitably land first upon the extremity of the

spine, only her great agility and clasticity pre-

venting a catastrophe every night. It was ex-

peculiar backward fall she makes in the play.

somewhat the same experience as in a dansfield himself; when alone in London he waited
for opportunity to display the talent and genius
that has now given him name and fame. The
young man faints from hunger in a ladies'
drawing room and falls to the floor backward
in the same manner as Miss Felter, and has
never experienced any especial discomfort
from so doins.

In "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" Mansfield
makes another dangerous fall, apparently on
his head and face, when he dies in which he
seldom sustains any bruises, though his flager
nails are worn to the quick clutching at the
carpet in his death struggle. In the "Parisian
Romance" Mr. Mansfield dies on the terrace in
the after-supper scene, and falls backward and
to one side down three or four steps. The
steps are padded to ease the fall as much as
possible, as stairs usually are on the stage
down which tumbles are made. The bang of
the fall is produced behind the scenes.

One of the most dangerous falls ever made
was that of Mr. D. H. Harkins as The Friar in
"Notre Dame," when he is apparently thrown
by the Hunchback from the tower of Notre

Civille" where an escaped outlaw, returning to his home only to find his wio unfaithful, after a touching interview with his daughter, decides that the only proper and convenient thing for him to do is die, which he proceeds to do most realistically of heart disease. Scated at a table, his face becomes pailid, livid, gray, his eyes are glazed, dim, and motionless, there seems to be a general collapse of all his inculties, his life obbs slowly away, and suddenly he toppies and falls forward on his head in a lifeless, quivering heap. How he saves himself from banging his face it is impossible to discover; presumably there is some defensive emotion of his hands so quick it is not noticed, and, of course, his body, though seemingly so limp, is really braced for the tumble. Sara hernhardt is the queen of stage tumbles, floating off a sois or down a little flight of steps, or failing back in a death seeme as lighter and Prova the Atlanta Constitution.

RALEIGH, June 8.—Some time ago Gen. E. R. Hampton, a prominent ex-officer of Sylvania, N. C., had occasion to correspond with an artist in the city of Jamestown, N. Y., named Lucks. The latter gentleman has a sister, who assisted in his correspondence, and a personal correspondence sprang up between Gen. Hampton and Miss Marquerito Lucks, the sister. Gradually a friendship becam: photographs were exchanged, and finally the friendship ripened into love and promises of marriage were passed. The climax of the romance was reached last Friday when the couple were married at Jamestown. Neither had ever seen the other until a short time before the marriage. Gen. Hampton is a wealthy land owner in western North Carolina.

The Industrious Jug Rounder. fonsive emotion of his hands so quick it is not noticed, and, of course, his body, though seemingly so limp, is really braced for the tumble. Sara Bernhardt is the queen of stage tumbles, floating off a soin or down a little flight of steps, or falling back in a death scene as lightly as a bit of thistledown. But the divine and testhetle Sara is cambered by so little of the "earth earthy" that she couldn't hart herself falling if she tried any more than a long, shim curling feather could break its plumes floating down to earth in the arms of a June breeze. Actresses say it is the perfection of art, but it strikes the uninitiated as aleak of avorduppits. Quite different in physique is the leading lady of the Lyceum Theatre, whose extremely pretty and graceful fall in the "Wall Streat Bandt" caused one of hor admirras to say that it ought to be handed down to posterity as the "Cayvan fail," and the author of the play. Mr. Cunter, sout her a book containing the storr, in which was inscribed. Great was the additional containing the storr, in which was inscribed. Great was the best of the play was inscribed. The substantial and the author of the play. The best of the play was a substantial the plan was arranged, and, as the lady is several paunds heavier than the othereal French actress previously mentioned, the sings i hasband was to brace himself to receive her. Things of that kind are not practised at the rehearsal, as it needs the inspiration of the play to make a fall. Accordingly, on the first night of the play the actor braced himself and put himself in position to receive her, which a pretty curve glides past and down to the floor without touching thin, and then with a pretty curve glides past and down to the floor without touching thin, and then with a pretty curve glides past and down to the floor without touching him, and then with a pretty curve glides past and down to the floor without touching him, and in a state of the floor of the past him of the floor in a floor of the floor in a floor of the floor merning. They belonged to what is known as a "jug rounder," who makes the rounds of men employed after night with a supply of whiskey. The find consisted of two empty one-galion and two half-filled two-galion jugs. A glass and a strap were also found. The proprietor straps the two smaller jugs over his shoulder and walks about quenching the thirst of his patrons. The larger jugs he keeps as a base of supplies. He is as regular as the weiner-wurst man, and is always welcome. He will miss the two smaller jugs when he returns to work to-night; they were jugs he he inder this moraling, but his supply of whiskey and outfit are intact.

SELINA FETTER'S FALL IT HAS INJURED HER, AND SHE WILL The Stage Falls of Other Well-known Actors-Bernhardt's Famous Tumbles-Au Actress Expinins How a Fall is Learned. "Yes, it is true," said Manager J. M. Hill, that Miss Selina Fetter's physician has advised her against another season of 'Henrietta.' owing to the injury she has received from the

anything about it if I make myself perfectly inert—give myself all us, you know.

I have been hurt several times. Those old-ranhoned sloping stages were treacherous family and the stages were treacherous family and the stages were treacherous family and the stages of the whole of the stages were treacherous family and the stages of the

### YACHTING NOTES.

Preparations for This Week's Regattur

The New Marguerite. The coming week will be a busy one among the yachtsmen. All that skill in cleaning of hulls and fitting of sails can do will be done before Thursday, when the event of the season -the regutta of the New York Yacht Club--is to be sailed. Two days later the Seawanhaka Corinthian Club have their annual regutta, and, as in past years, a number of the yachts that enter for the first named event will also be seen in the latter. Mr. Burden's new Burgoss schooner Marguerite, whose fast sailing in Boston Buy last week against the Sachem caused so much comment, is on Tebo's dry dock, being put in first-class shape for any regatta her owner may see fit to enter her in.

"I am not at all sure that I shall be ready to sail in the New York race," said he yesterday to a Sun reporter as they stood in the schooner's pretty cable, "for she is far from being ready to race. Her sails are not stretched, and we have not even seen the light ones yet. If we get off the dock on Sunday I shall of course sail down the bay to try her."

Mr. Burden has every reason to be proud of in the same manner as Miss Felter, and has more of the most office.

In "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" Mansfold in makes another dangerous fall, apparently on his bead and face, when he dies in which he seldom assuant and the quick clutching at the carpet in his death struggle. In the "Parisin the ones of the territory in the parist clutching at the carpet in his death struggle. In the "Parisin his to one side town three or four stake and the territory in the four struggle in the state of the territory in the processing of the territory in the parist of the territory in the carpet in his death struggle. In the "Parisin his to one side town three or four stake the parist of the territory in the four struggle in the state of the most dangerous falls ever made to one of the most dangerous falls ever made to one of the most dangerous falls ever made to one of the most dangerous falls ever made to one of the most dangerous falls ever made to the fall be produced behind the security through the fall of the fall is produced behind the security fall of the fall is produced behind the security the fall of t his schooner, for she is indeed a beauty. Painted white above the water line and red below it, she looks not unlike the Sacham, ex-

culiar shape of her hull. Masthead tackies at to be rigged and special blocks fitted. She expected to give a good account of herself. Thursday and Saturday's races.

The schooner Palmer went on the Stanton rect dry dock on Friday, and the steam hebt Nourmahal on the Frie Basin Dock on hursday. The Ramora goes on Tobo's dry cock to-morrow to get ready for the New York see. Capt. Samuel Freestone will take the ourmanal up the Hadson to her anchorge off Rhinebock, Mr. Astor's sumer residence, as soon as her hull cleaned and painted. The schooner Noko-is, Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll, goes to Giencock, L. Lo-morrow, in charge of Capt. W. Van Wyck, Mr. J. E. Hutchinson, Barnum's trinor, is having a new wheel cut on his cam yacht Ladoga at John Mumnis, and the chooner Triton. Mr. Farge, has had a new tide stern put on her at Poillon's. The steam hat Stella has been chartered by Mr. J. Kenon to go to the lakes.

The East liver Incht Club will sail its ninth anual regarta to-morrow over the club course om Astoria to Gangway Buoy and return, he steamer Cygnes will accompany the fleet; te makes a landing at Jackson street. New

from Astoria to Gangway Buoy and return. The steamer Cycnos will accompany the fleet; she makes a landing at Jackson street. New York, at 9h A. M. On Toesday there will be a gain event—the annual national regards of the New Jersey Yacht Cinb. The course is down the bay as far as the S. W. Spit and back, and a very large fleet of boats has entered. Ladles day at the American isteam! Yacht Cinb occurs next Saturday. There will be dancing and a merry time generally.

## Hannibat Breads the Bullabalos.

From the Lewitton Journal.

Bangor, June 13.—The Hon. Hannibal Hamilin will not attend the Republican Convention at Chicago. He has been strendously unreal to be there by the National Committee, but positively declines. His excuse is that Simmons, the seulptor, is taking sittings for a beast. I happen to know that Simmons would bast. I happen to know that Simmons would postpone these sittings, but Mr. Hamin won't! lie doesn't want to go, and asks Simmons to tell em't can't let Hamin off." The old gen-tleman drends so much journey and hullabaloo.

Feeble Attempt at a Sea Serpent Story.

Feeble Attempt at a Sea Serpent Story.

From the Inston Giebe.

KINGSTON, Ont., June 11.—Charles Staley of Wolfe Island and three other men, while salling yesterday in the vicility of Simcoe Island, claim to have seen a sea serpent. The men say it was about eighteen inches in circumference, citye color, and had a tapering head. Three times it appeared above the surface. After raising its head it would rush through the water and then sive. By the swash of its unil as it hashed the water, they were lest to bellove that it was awenty-live feet long. It only kept its head above water a low seconds.

# Pertunate Miss Florence Bayard.

Fertunate Miss Florence Bayard.

Miss Florence Bayard was quite fortunate last week in carrying off prizes winning first prizes herself at the tennis tournament and her dog berry bringing home a third prize to his mistress from the dog show. Miss hayard is success is the more remarkable since she has been devoted to tennis but a short time. In addition to Derry, Miss Bayard owns another jet dog which it is said would have surely won a first prize if exhibited, but Secretary Reyard thought if the animal cid win it we let ake a fair part of his time and means to keep rescoing it from the hands of the professional dog stealors.

From the Boston Advertiser.

Certainly if the slippers of "Dorothy Q.,"
Mrs. John Hancock, lately placed in the Hancock case, Memorial Hall, Old State House, are
genuine—a doubt that could be harbored only
by a Vandai—modern Boston belies have nothing to boast of in the matter of small feet above
their great-great-grandmothers. One tinted
pair look about as small, at first, in the matter

and the rest of the leg some light or bright tint matching in color the prevailing hue of the costume worn-pink, purple, with green, terra cotta, pale blue, and even flesh color, the line of division being concealed by a band of embroidery or the two colors being devetailed together with serrated edges cut in deep Vandyke points, the effect of which is very startling when some particularly disagreeable puddle threatens the dainty skirts, and the wearer lifts them high out of danger, or when some especially venturesome little breeze tesses the flounces and frills aside an instant.

Another new fancy in black is to have the upper part of the foot woven like lace, while underneath a scarlet bine or gold lining is woven gleaming through the lace meshes.

In mourning stockings there are novelties shown ornamented with what is called pique embroiders, a raised sort of heavy stitching in white lines extending perpendicularly on the ankle of the stocking, terminating in points at the shoe top. Sometimes three or four of these lines are arranged together, thus making a broad white stripe, alternating with an equally wide black one; again only one line separate narrow stripes of black, but in any case the stripes only extend up and down the anklo, the top of the stocking being plain, with a broad white band on the edge. The sued and bronze stockings are usually of a solid color in varying shades to match the shoes, but for house stockings are frequently worn with open worsted lace feet and ankles. Some bronze stockings for evening wear have delientely tinted tops of pale mauve, shrimp pink, Nile green, and light yellow, and a few of them are ornamented with the place embroidery on the ankles. For evening and dressy house stockings

black stockings are ornamented with what is called the Vandyke clock, which is a band o embroidery in bright colors extending up and down the ankles on either side the leg, sometimes nearly two inches broad in the centre and terminating in a sharp point at either end. Occasionally the fancy is reversed, the foot of the stocking being embroidered in little bright flecks of color, into which the leg extends in long points of plain color on either side. Some stockings are shown in this style composed of gay contrasting colors, as Nile green with black clocks. Gobelin blue with yellow clocks or pale pink pique stripes, pink and black or terra cotta combinations, and pale lavender with darker heliotrope embroidery, but these are for fancy dress and not often sold. For full evening dress dainty cream white and tinted hose are shown in all known shades and hues to correspond with the dainty shoes and dresses worn, but none are so lacy and silky and beautiful as the bridal hose, the plainest of which are \$5 or \$6, and \$40. The whole top of the foot is often made of Valendennes or point lace, from under which the stocking is cut away to show the bare white foot through the lace net; sometimes a series of diamond or oval shaped medalilons are inserted, surrounded with heavy embroidery in silk. One pair has a series of point lace butterflies embroidered in with dainty stitches up the ankle, and when worn the pretty flesh-colored foot showing through the lace gives them a pretty flash of pink. Another has a line of lace leaves, all the flimy tracery of veins outlined in the threads of point applique, and still another has a diamond of point lace extending from the toe to the calf of the leg, containing an exquisite tracery of flowers and leaves designed especially for the piace in which it is used.

Gauze flesh-colored stockings are also sold to be worn under the colored hose, many ladies disliking to wear oven the most expensive colored hose next the skin, for the least perspiration or dampness will cause even the best of colors to stain. Usually slik stockings and the higher priced bablingans do not discolo embroidery in bright colors extending up and down the ankles on either side the leg. some

higher priced balbriggans do not discolor the feet much after having been once laundried and the stain can be easily removed with ammonia, but still, most ladies will be glad of a change in the fashion of hose, nothing being so pretty or making a shapely leg and tapering ankle so effective as the old-fashioned fieshedored hose with fancy clocks of white.

By a somewhat recent aneadment to the code of fashion's laws, gloves are permitted to silde down in loses, soft wrinkles about the wrist and hand, but no by-laws yet constructed release a maiden from the strict regulation trimness of her hose. All the sweet girls fasten their stockings high above the knee as taut and tight as a ballet girl her tights, out of sheer self respect—a wrinkled stocking being the unmistakable evidence of a slattern in the code of girlhood. Some of them "make assurance doubly sure" by hitching the long silken stockings up over their shoulders by an arrangement of clusps and straps and buckles extending from the hem to the waist line, where a belt fastens and straps and buckles extending from the shoulders. This is very nice on ordinary occasions, but when a visionary summer dress is worn or an opera girdle is fastened on the shoulders with a sash of gauze, the cotton or webbing straps are decidedly in the way, so another device has been adopted of a white satin circular yoke, buckled tightly pround the waist, from which depending straps of slik clastic with sliver clasps fasten the long, thin stocking up over the shapely knees. Then, when every one had nicely adjusted this arrangement to their comfort, along comes some prophet in Israel and announces that the straps are extremely unhealthy and all wrong, and that garters of colled sliver wire are the only correct and proper stocking supports, for they give with every motion of the inuscles and do not stop circulation or pull from the hips. "They may be very nice and healthy," says a pretty girl, "but a person has to have a different shaped leg from mine to make their stockings stay up

then there is a panic, and flight is the only resource.

Last of all there are the jewelled clasped silken garters displayed at the jewellers, costing \$500 or \$500. White enamelled daisies, blue forget-me-nots, with diamond centres, diamond buckles of wrought gold, four-leafed clovers in beaten gold and silver, black enamelled flowers for mourning, and plain gold clasps with diamond initials. Sometimes these are worn simply for ornament below the knee, with the straps doing the real work above, and sometimes they really fasten the stocking in place by being strapped tight above the knee. They are very rich and artistic but after all a really profity leg is never so graceful as when covered by a thin silk stocking pulled up tight and fastened by the straps out of sight, the profity curve below the knee unbroken by any band or buckle however ornamented.

### Philadelphia's New Portl. From the Philadelphia Record.

of the state except who are now without their licenses nearly two-thirds have altered their saloons into places for the sale of "lee-cold summer drinks." In place of the ding groggeries and luring summer gardens appear the temperance drinking saloons, with their gar colors and stacks of cake, pic, and hansnas. On every side the passer by is greeted with highly colored cards announcing the sale of same terming leaverage.

ed with highly colored cards announcing the sate of some tempting beverage.

In order to maintain these reserts, every man, woman, and child will have to take several glasses each day. The doctors argue that recold drinks are never healthy, and the continual use of fancy beverages will, they say, breed disagreeable troubles and diseases of many kinds.

A prominent physician is authority for the statement that in many places mineral waters and fancy drinks are frequently mixed with rank poisons, which are used as substitutes for more costly ingredients, and the continued consumption of these poisons, even in small quantities, will wear out the stomach and undermine the system.

INTERESTING GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

Either because there are too few police on the wee side of Central Park, or because those that are there do not attend preperly to their business, that portion of the Park adjacent to Eighth avenue, from Seventy-second to 100th street, is a place entirely unsafe for women and young girls not accompanied by a man with a club and young girls not accompanied by a man young girls not the previous years there have been complaints of the abeminable conduct of men frequenting this pertion of the Park, but this year this nuisance is worse than giver, and any woman who ventures into that part of the Park without male escort not only runs the risk, but is nearly certain of being insulted. Nurse girls in this section are now forbidden to take their charges into the Park at all, and larger children who have been accustomed to turn its paths and mendows to their lexitimate use as play grounds, are obliged to conduct their picasures to the streets outside. More or livelier policemen, with clubs to break over the heads or effective causs to won out over the bedies of a few of the rascals who haunt the shady paths and other coal places, would soon abate the nuisance. Formal complaints are seldom made, and arrests would do little good, because in prosecuting the offenders the victims would have to submit to worse bumilistion than that of which they complain. It is easier and batter for them to say nothing, and keep out of the Park after one experience.

boy who sees a cow or a sheep for the first time upon some charity trip to the country. Of course this is an unpleasant example of the misery of crowded New York, but it isn't quite so had as is the case related by a teacher of the Allen street school in the Tenth ward. She has a batch of sixty boys to instruct, and a few days ago showed them some violets she had worn on her breast. She made an object lesson out of the violets for the youngsters, and a few days later withe naving the close tell her in review the facts she had given them, she referred to the dandelions seen in the meadows around the park and elsewhere. The poys didn't seem to under stand what she was talking about, and she asked them "What color is the dandelion?" One of the hoys said red, another said blue, and another said green. Then she asked how many had ever seen a dandelion. Not a, hand went up, and the boys unanimously agreed that they did not know what a dandelion is or looks like.

New Jersey politicians are wondering if the sale of Secor Robeson's Washington house is an indication that he proposes hereafter to have a real as well as a nom inal residence in New Jersey. Carulen has always been his alleged home, but he has been little seen there for many years. Illis fast political appearance in the State was in 1884, when the Sewell faction drove the nails in his coffin at the State Convention to elect delegates to the National Convention. Roberon was a candidate for delegate, and not only suffered defeat, but, to humiliate him, the usual custom of making afternates those who received the highest vote next to those elected delegate

Buttercups, daisies, and even dandelions are popular with families living near the Park for table adornment. They are called swithetic, unusual, "such a change, you know, from the regular roses and lilles and such things that we are all tired of." Incidentally they are inex pensive, but nobody refers to that.

Until recently there was but one barber shop in New York that regularly kept open all day on Sundays and holidays. That was on Sixth avenue, near Twenty-third street, and it had a large patronage from men whose

man and lackey in livery and top boots, and inside, sitting on the back seat, with their aristocratic, sensitive noses in the air, sat a brace of greyhounds, as motionless, dignified, and serene as the proudest, most selfsatisfied lady in the procession. One becomes familiar with the presence of aristocratic dog pets by the side of their fair devotees on the afternoon drive, but the send-

less, dignited, and serene as the product, most selfsatisfied lady in the procession. One becomes familiar
with the presence of aristocratic dog pots by the side of
their fair devotees on the afternoon drive, but the sending of these expensive favorities out for a drive by themselves is sufficiently novel to attract attention.

A little boy was passing through Rivington street last
Monday afternoon with four new pairs of trousers slung
across his shoulder. A man stopped him and asked if
he wanted to make five cents. The boy said he did.

"Well, go up in that house and ask for Miss Smith and
tell her Mr. Johnston is waiting to see her. I'll held
your bundle till you come down." The little fellow did
as requested, but when he returned neither man nor
bundle was to be found. There is a gang of such thieves
at work on the east side. They have been known to
take a pitcher and pennies from a little girl sent after
mitk. Another of their tricks is to tell a little boy that
his coat is dirty and offer to clean it for him. The unhis coat is dirty and offer to clean it for him. The
manneeting little fellow will take off his coat and the
laurels he gathed Jom Maco is not on
the side of the herring pond. What a grand
sight it would be to see those old antagonists.
What a pity it is that old Jom Maco is not on
the side of the herring pond. What a grand
sight it would be to see those old antagonists.
The cleveroest men that England ever produced." and the best man of his day in Amerfen having a six, eight, or ten round bout with
the gloves readily and truly for scientific points.
Such a sight would do more to encourage sparfirst-class slugging matches. We may have
that pleasure yet—who knows?

Hack Dempacy, the Nonparell, is looking remarkably well attpresent, and is, I take it from
markably well attpresent, and is, I take it from
markably well attpresent, and is, I take it from
markably well attributes.

What a pity it is that old yen the sight would be toe one that England ever produced." and the best man

milk. Another of their tricks is to tell a little boy that his coat is dirty and offer to clean it for him. The unsuspecting little fellow will take off his coat and the thief will make off with it.

A curious report comes to us from the insane asylum at Ponghkeepsle, where a school has recently been organized for the patients. A woman who had refused to speak for some five or six years stood in the spelling class in line with the others. The teacher pronounced a word to her when her turn came, as he had to the stirr members of the class, never dreaming that she would respond. Imagine his surprise when she promptly and clearly pronounced the word and spelled it correctly. Since that time she has conversed as freely as other women, and great hopes are now entertained of heruit mate recovery. A woman who will not talk is such a phenomenon that it seems almost unfortunate to have her silence broken.

While the Park Department is threatening to open a street through the Polo grounds, there are a great many persons in that part of the city who are excessively assisted the work are the work and the control of a work of the city who are excessively assisted the work and the control of a work of the city who are excessively assisted the work as the city who are excessively assisted the work as the city who are excessively assisted the work as the control of the city who are excessively assisted the work as the city of the city who are excessively assisted the work as the city of the city who are excessively assisted the work as the city of the city of the city of the city of the city who are excessively assisted the work as the city of the ci

persons in that part of the city who are excessively anxious te wipe out streets or roads that are too incon-veniently much opened. When the west side was farms the country roads ran every which way across them and many were really private lanes, although open for public use. In some cases the original owners gave deeds leaving these roads out on the supposition that some day they would be streets. When the city came along and laid the farms out into rectangular city blocks, the old lanes reverted to their owners, who were the heirs of the original farmers, the lanes not having been included in the deeds from them. These heirs have multiplied and scattered over the country in some instances and in other cases the families have died out completely. In either case it is practically impossible for present purchasers to get a perfect title to the parts of the lots covered by the lines of the ancient lance of the lots covered by the lines of the ancient lanes, so that across frequent blocks run diagonally, windingly, alrazg and every other way strips lifteen or twenty feet broad, upon which people are afraid to build lest some heir abould turn up afterward and do line and ompensation for his interest or the removal of the part of the house upon his land. Short houses are strend on many of these blocks and the lane. erected on many of these blocks, and the old lane part is left for a back yard until some one comes along to claim it. Some blocks are entirely vacant solely on account of this shadow upon the title of a part of them.

There were some fine specimens of oratory at the St. Lonis Convention, and those who attend the gathering at Cheango this week have a similar freat in store for them. At these conventions the speaker has the advan-tage of addressing an audience or thousands, whose interest is aroused to the highest nitch, and whose enthr starm is ready to burst forth in rapterous appliance at the mere mention of a favori e-name or a reference to the record of the party. The orator is inspired at the thought of this. His words flow easily and his gestures are natural and emphatic. Througs of fair women, too, are there to lend the charm of their presence to the scene. Even the most cloquent orator is inspired on such an occasion to a nobler effort than it would be por such an occasion to a nobler effort than it would be pos-sible for him to auther under ordinary circumstances. Noteworthy addresses have been made in these nomi-nating conventions, prominent among which are those by Roscoe Cenking nominating trant and by Robert G. Ingersoil nominating blates. Famile Dougherty's speech at St. Louis was a less pretentions effort, but will take high rank among addresses of this character. By the complainance of the Judges in three or four of

the counties of south Jerrey proceedings under the Local Option law have been so expedited that it has be come possible to held elections under the law this year, after all. It is supposed that the result of these elec-tions, one way or the other, will have some affect upon the general election, but what the effect will be, or which way the law is going to kick, is something for informa-tion as to which the politicians would give a deal. The Republicans expect that the fact that the elections are held irrespective of their results will aid the party by showing that last winter's temperance legislation means business and was not metely for political effect. The Democrats believe that if the elections result in favor of "no license," as is not unlikely in some countles.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE BOXERS.

NO CHANCE FOR A BIG FIGHT TILL KILBAIN OR MITCHELL RETURNS.

The Decline of Sullivan-The Contey-McAnlife Match Off-Old Joe Coburn Willing to Spar Anybody for Polats.

With Sullivan on the retired list, until the circus season is over, at least, there is very little activity in heavy-weight pagfilsm at present, As there is little prespect of Jake Kilrain or Charley Mitchell returning to this country before autumn, the chances for any sensational dighting between big ones before that time are not very good, unless Dominick McCaffrey's foreign "Unknown" should "ma-terialize," as the Diss Debar would say, pretty soon. By the way, Dom is keeping the identity of his proposed opponent very secret. He may have good reasons for so doing, but if advertising is his object, he will be very fortunate if his plan succeeds. His willingness to tackle Sullivan again for ten rounds, and the non-acceptance of the offer by the big fellow, makes many feel dead sure that John L. has passed the meridian of his powers, and that his last hope of accumulating a fortune is through the circus with which his name is at present connected. When he was last in this city he called twice at the Cilsey House to see his old manager, Al Smith, with whom he had been on the "outs," Since they severed their partnership, Al tells me that Sullivan denied having ever said any of the hard things about him

that were ascribed to him,
"I never saw so changed a man in my life,"
said Smith. "He seems to have lost all of his old-time fire and buoyancy of spirits. Twice he appealed to me while Davis was by to confirm statements he made as to his popularity. 'Didn't I use to draw big crowds wherever I showed?' and 'Don't you think there's money in me yet?' were his questions. Poor John! He is another who, I fear, has let his chances' like sunbeams pass him by.' If his circus venture should prove unprofitable, he will be in a bad The promised match between Mike Conley.

the Ithaca giant, and Joe McAuliffe, the Occidental champion, is off, for the present, at least. From the tener of the following letter, sent by his backer to J. D. Hayes, who is Conloy's man of business, it will be seen that the

loy's man of business, it will be seen that the damage to McAuliffe's wrist, which he sustained in his fight with Glover, was more serious than was at the time supposed.

Say Francisco, June 4, 1883.

Thereby certify that Mr. Joseph McAuliffe is at present under my cars. I am attending bim for a severe sprain of the right wrist joint. At the time of the recept of the injury there was a partial dislocation of the carpat benefit or they person to say positively when recovery will be complete, for chylous reasons. \* \*

Janus Stanton, M. D.

Haves in response has written to McAuliffe's

Hayes in response has written to McAuliffe's backer asking him to forward articles of agreement as soon as Joe's wrist is well and Conley will be ready to fight him in thirty days

boildays. That was on Sixth avenue, near Twenty-third street, and it had a large patronage from men whose customary Saturday night's routine made it inconvenient for them to get to the regular barber shops before closing time on Sundays. Recaulty another shop in the same neighborhood has kept one man on duty all day Sunday. The charges at these shops after the usual hours are nearly double the regular rates, but a man who wants a late Sunday shave usually wants it so badly that he doesn't kick at the price.

When Police Sergeant Thomas L. Heape of the Church street station introduces himself he usually says:

"Heape is my name, sit, but I'm no relation to Urish. You observe that Urish and I spell our last names differently."

Sergeant Heape is an intense admirer of Dickens. Has has read the novelist's works through several times and has read the novelist's works through several times and has read the novelist's works through several times and has begun over again. Of Dickens he says:

"He'd have been a rattling good reporter on a New York daily in these times, but he was utterly wasted on those English blanket sheets."

Sixteen years any Sergeant Heape and Capt. Slevin were roundsmen together in the same precinct. Slevin had a knack at detective work, and became a member of Inspector Bryne's staff. Last fall he was promoted to the Captainey of the very precinct where Heape is a Bergeant. The two often exchange reminiscences on dull nights.

An unusual and interesting sight wasjwinessed yester day in the procession of carriages which crowd the avenue in the atternoon. A closed carriage frawn by a pair of bang-tailed cobs, resplendent in sliver harness and trappings, with sliver chains jingling and fashing on the box the orthodox automatic, motionless coachman and lackey in livery and top boots, and inside, sitting on the back seat, with their aristocrastic, sensitive notes in the last, as a strong of the lock of the l

possess.
"I will not only spar McLean on these terms."
said ho, "but any other man on the top of the earth."
What a pity it is thatold Jem Maco is not on this side of the herring pend. What a grand

a go with him. They don't care to travel to Onto to have it, however, and if Louis makes up his mind to come East next fall he can rest assured of a warm welcome and a pecketful of "souds." provided he can outgrade the 125-pounders hereabouts. First-class talent is always welcome here, but medicerity had better stay at home.

Billy Madden's boxing teurnament did not prove the success that was anticipated. It was held in a half on the heights back of Jersey City, almost as remete from the heart of the metropoits in point of time it takes to reach it as Philadelphia. Then the bouts were mainly between men of little skill and less reputation. New Yorkers will go to Mexico if need be to see first-class sport, but you can't tempt them neroes the street to see an inferior show. I don't think killy's experience with this tournament will induce him to risk a repotition of it in a hurry.

Denny Kellegher of Quincy, Mass, has a hard for on his hands. He has the hot end of the paker. Fell is the strenges man of his weight in America, and it takes as clover a man as Decrease to find the time the time has hitherto shown himself, the liusher will bear him down like a mad but. It takes a rough thumper like Lannon to give him the medicine he dislikes, or a clever boxer like the Nonpariel to evade his rashes and cut him into ribbons at long range. He can whip any man he can rush, and he can rush nearly all of his weight.

# His Trouble for His Pains.

From the Lewiston Journal.

A man in Lincoln, the other day, went out to surrower a piece of land. Before beginning the changed received for an pole suit man carriedly hum the good to a delung. He then set the to the brush, and in a own minutes brush, stump, and clothers were burned.

A Moss in Bicom on an Apple Tree. From the Utica Herald.

Prospect, June 11.—On an apple tree in the creard of John to Coopradt of this place may be seen growing a full blown double white rose, and curiously enough, in the yard on the expessic side of the read is a smaller one on a crab apple tree.

## Burled Alive in a Grain Elevator.

Puried Alive in a Grain Elevator.

Plantsmouth, Neb., June 8.—A very sad noclassed operation in the thermore at the clevator of Parmies
a Parks in the Bertimon and Missouri yards. About 9
o'clock Steplies I have who had been at the clevator
with his initie its year old sun, went to the depot, leaving
the holy at the layer old sun, went to the depot, leaving
the holy at the depot of the men were employed in
loading cars with shouled corn, and the boy, who had
goine to the (pt. Nat draw) in by the suction caimed.
There were over 2.50 hadres of corn in the clevator, so
he had no possible change of escape. Every means was
tried to relieve him, but to no avail.

## Huckleberry Finn Made Answer.

From the Chicago Trioune.

It was children's day resterday, and the unday ethous were out in full force. Or. Henson tool headers a sure out in full force. Or. Henson tool headers a trins. Of course boys and africa are not all ands. Henson for increasing the trious of the country of the coun

mine the system.

Besides this, many of the decections contain alcohol, the presence of which is very perceptible. All the root beer manufacturer would have to do is to throw in a little more alcohol, and he would have a beverage almost as intoxicating as beer. Professional Incomes in Philadelphia the Borior.

"Rids," piped out a young Huckleberry Pinn.

"Right my boy," said the preacher, whereupon seeing that the answer was taken good-naturelly, an the
good people and the little children laughed. From the Philadelphia Record. "The average income of a doctor in Philadel-phia is estimated at \$1.200 and of a lawyer at \$1,000," said a successful physician yesterday.